

No Chance 115

Chapter 115 The Right Decision

Linda's heart brimmed with joy and anticipation. This was her first-time cooking a meal for Gareth. He'd like it, won't he? Thinking about this, she smiled to herself as a wave of relief washed over her.

Upon seeing her arrival, the front receptionist's eyes widened in surprise. Linda's feud with Elisa was no secret. In fact, it was such a sensational gossip that everyone in the company knew of it and her identity. The front desk lady hurriedly stood up and greeted her, "Ms. Benett, are you here for Mr. Wickam?"

"Yes, I've already informed him about my arrival, so no need to mind me."

Linda spoke with an air of superiority that made her very much like a mistress of the Wickam household. It stunned the receptionist for a moment. "Okay, please come in," she spoke quickly, not wanting to offend her.

With a polite nod, Linda invited herself in gracefully. The receptionist couldn't help but look at her with envy. After all, who wouldn't? Linda Benett was an attractive woman with a good figure, a wealthy background, and Mr. Wickam's savior— everything it took to be a good wife for the Wickam family.

sighed. However, what she didn't know was that Linda never notified Gareth of her arrival. Linda knew that Gareth would've let her in regardless,

of the Benett family's company... She had always felt that there was a jarring difference between the two groups. It was exactly how she felt when she first came into the Benett family. The style, luxury, and atmosphere was something she would've never expected to experience in her

Until now.

had she come since then. Benett Group, which was initially so out of reach, was right at her fingertips. She had successfully

future Mrs. Wickam of the company, she had already made quite

reached Gareth's office and knocked on the door. Taking a deep breath, she cleared her throat and cooed in a sweet voice, "Garry, are

response. Linda frowned in concern. Work started hours ago so why isn't he

say another word, she heard footsteps in the corridor. She turned her head, expecting to see Gareth but was instead greeted by his assistant, Thomas. Her smile instantly faded

Wickam is in a meeting. You may have